

Burton Cummings, Heavenly Blue

Heavenly blue shade fallin' from a star
Is there no reason?
Heavenly blue eye glistening with a tear
Was it displeasin'?
Or was it just in season?
'Cause there was never anything to return to
No reason there for hangin' around
Nothin' you wer doin' could help me put both my feet back down on the ground
Now I'm heavenly blue, livin' with the ghost of you
Livin' with the ghost of you

Heavenly blue days fading with no sound
Sending me reeling
Heavenly blue night closing in all around
Moments for stealin'
Such a wonderful feelin'
But there was never anything to get back to
No reason there for hangin' around
Nothing like the time I found you such an impulsive ingenue
Makes me heavenly blue, livin' with the ghost of you
Livin' with the ghost of you...
With the ghost of you
In a story book, a story book about you
Watch 'em killing dragons
Climbing up the tower
In a story book about you...

Oh there's just nothin' left to get back to
No reason there for stickin' around
Nothing like the time I found you such an impulsive ingenue
Makes me heavenly blue, livin' with the ghost of you
Livin' with the ghost of you...